

The Dillon Herald

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Dillon, S. C., May 5, 1921.

Some investigators are primed to throw bricks at the brick makers.

An optimistic business man is one who goes out after business and gets it.

Everybody appears to be in favor of improvements if the other fellow pays for them.

The more money the railroad gets from the government the more they think they need.

The way not to get good government is not to be interested in it between elections.

The business man who advertises "once" and then quits is in no position to judge returns.

If real help is needed in settling the German reparations question why not call on the statesmen in the barber shops?

The immigration bill appears likely to go through congress and be made a law on the theory that the melting pot is all right in theory but not when it melts the pot.

Our neighbor, Marion, is experimenting with the "curb market" and so far the experiments have been so satisfactory that Marion is encouraged to adopt the "curb market" as a permanent institution. We have always been an advocate of the "curb market" for the smaller towns and cities. Years ago we advocated a "curb market" for Dillon, but the suggestion did not seem to meet with general approval. There was no opposition to the movement to establish a "curb market" but nobody seemed to enthuse over the idea and the movement went the way that most movements go when they are not backed by public approval. If the market house in the big city is a convenient place for seller and buyer to meet why does not the "curb market" offer the same convenience to seller and buyer in the smaller towns and cities? The seller would be saved the trouble and expense of peddling his produce from door to door and the housewife would know where to go to make her purchases. The market could open and close at certain hours and the seller of produce could get back home in time to do a good day's work. The plan provides a quick market for produce and encourages the production of those commodities for which we are sending away every month thousands of dollars to distant parts of the nation. It is much easier to produce than to sell, and the placing of commodities into the hands of the consumer is a matter that requires brains and energy. Who can blame the farmer for refusing to produce when he finds it so difficult to sell?

The Yorkville Enquirer says there was much surprise in the Yorkville court room the other day when, at the close of the arguments in a civil case, one of the jurors asked the trial judge to tell him which was the plaintiff and which was the defendant in the case. "Local attorneys as well as visiting attorneys," adds The Enquirer, "said that never before in all their experience had they heard such a question asked." It is quite reasonable that a lawyer should express surprise when such a question is asked, but there is nothing surprising about it to the average layman. The layman does not understand legal parlance; he is not versed in the rules of court, and unless he is what is known as an "expert" juror, court phrases and court proceedings are as so much Greek to him. He is a school boy in the court room. Juries are made up of men whose lives run in channels entirely different from those of judges, lawyers and court attaches. As a rule their vocations do not require them to study the meaning of legal words and phrases, and it is no reflection on the intelligence of the men who serve as jurors to say that not one half of them could give anything like a clear analysis of the testimony at the conclusion of a case. We have seen judges who did not understand a case after the testimony had been taken and the arguments were made. On one occasion a leading lawyer of eastern South Carolina sat as special judge in a case involving many fine legal points. At the close of the case he wrote his decision and then went home and after studying over the case reversed himself. The supreme court reversed him and practically pretty sustained his first decree. What then is Miss Gabe expected of the layman when progressive as juror on a case involving

much testimony of a conflicting nature? We do not believe the rules of court should be modified but they should be simplified. Instead of "plaintiff" and "defendant" why not designate the principals in a case by their names as "Mr. Smith or Mr. Brown?" Or follow the title of the case and refer to them as "Mr. Smith, the plaintiff" and "Mr. Brown the defendant." If that had been the rule the Yorkville juror would have had a clearer understanding of the case at the conclusion of the testimony and arguments.

THE STORY OF A "CREDIT" FARMER

This is the story of a prosperous farmer who lives not over 10 miles from Dillon. The story came to The Herald man through a big merchant who heard it from the farmer and its veracity cannot be questioned. It describes a condition which exists today in many sections of Dillon county and in thousands of communities throughout the cotton belt.

"How did I get on my feet?" asked the farmer in reply to a question from the merchant. "You remember when I started. I rented a one-horse farm on Mr. Blank's place. It was fairly good land and the rent was reasonable enough. I had no capital and my worldly assets represented a few pieces of cheap furniture which I bought on the installment plan. I went to the credit merchant. Credit merchants were plentiful in those days. 'You are a hard-worker,' said the merchant, 'and I will take a chance on you. Your line of credit this year will be \$350.00, including fertilizers, and you will have to put 15 acres in cotton.'"

"I gave the lien for \$350 and planted the 15 acres in cotton. I worked like a beaver. On fair days I ploughed and on wet days I cleaned ditch banks and hauled vile smelling guano from town. I remember late one cold rainy evening as I came in from town with a load of guano I saw my little boy and girl, scarcely more than tots, way down in the field cutting splinters from a huge light-wood stump. As I unloaded that guano with the cold rain pelting me on the back of the neck I looked up occasionally and saw that little boy and girl trudging, homeward with heavy loads of wood. At night I ate a frugal meal of white sides and corn bread, washed down with black coffee, and by 8 o'clock I was in bed. I arose early in the mornings and waded through dew and grass doing the chores around the place and by sun-up I was in the field. I ploughed all through the hot blistering summer, and the only rest I got was when the crop was laid by and I got a few day's fishing down by the banks of a sickly looking stream. I did not have money enough to get five miles away from home and I was too tired and exhausted from the work of laying by my crop to walk. When fall came I took my wife and children and went out and gathered that 15 acres of cotton. I went to town and got enough money to have it ginned and as fast as it was ginned I hauled it out to the merchant. When the last bale had been ginned and delivered I asked the merchant for a settlement. He had my bill drawn off with pretty red lines at the bottom and when I asked him to let me have the balance in cash he looked up in surprise and said: 'Why, man, you have no balance. The balance is on the other side of the ledger. You have come out \$40 in debt!' I questioned his statement, but he went over it with me carefully and when we got through I was convinced that he had given me a square deal and sure enough I was in debt to him to the amount of \$40. He said he was sorry, but I was not the only one. Very few of his customers had been able to pay out that year, but I could give another lien right now on next year's crop, including the old balance in the new lien, and my wife and children could get what few things they could manage along on during the winter. I gave him the new lien and the next day I brought my wife out to town and she bought a few cheap articles amounting to probably \$20.00 and we went back home. I went to work, however, with renewed determination. I hauled guano for the next crop through freezing rains and continued to watch my little children as they struggled along under the heavy work of the farm. The sun was just as hot that summer and the food just as scarce. When the crop was harvested I took in the last bale and asked the merchant how we stood this time. He had another sheet ready with pretty red lines and when I looked at it my eyes almost bulged out of their sockets. Instead of having a balance to my credit I was in debt to the merchant something over \$100.00. My feelings are better imagined than described. But what was I to do? Jobs were scarce and then again I was not a skilled workman. If I got a job somewhere it would have to be as a common laborer. The merchant was a kind man and he patted me on the shoulder and said, 'Oh, well, John don't get discouraged; try it another year. Make another lien, including the old indebtedness in the new lien, and bring your wife out and buy your winter needs.' I thanked him, but told him 'No, I will study this thing over for a day or two.' I went home that night and talked it over with my wife. We sat up till a late hour and I made a vow there and then that with the help of God I would come from under this thing which was making slaves of myself and my wife and children. I went back to town the next day and asked the merchant how much he thought I could get along with the next year. When he told me I said 'All right, just make the paper for half that

amount.' His reply was 'You can't live on it.' I told him I would look out for that. Well, to make a long story short I managed somehow to live that year and when I went to make my settlement I had about \$75 to my credit. The next year I rented a few more acres, hired a little more extra help, lived hard and at the end of the year I had a nice little cash balance to my credit. The next year I did not give any lien, reduced my cotton acreage to suit myself, increased my grain crops, raised a few hogs for local market, and at the end of the year I had about \$2,000 in cash and enough corn in the crib to run my place through the next year, with a little to spare. Well, that was the beginning. That cash balance increased from year to year; I purchased a small farm, and in a year or two purchased another farm and before long the future began to look bright and rosy. I sent that boy and girl off to school and educated them. I continue to farm in my own way, increasing or decreasing my acreage as I see fit, and it has been a good many years since I have had to touch the pen for any man.' "Well, good-day; I must be going," remarked the farmer as he clambered into a high-powered car and dashed off down the road.

Services at The Methodist Church

Main street Methodist Church, Dr. Watson B. Duncan, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 A. M. Mr. W. H. Muller, Superintendent.
Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. by the Pastor.
Morning Subject: "Motherhood and Christian Education." A message for Mother's Day.
Evening Subject: "The Bread of Life."
Junior Epworth League at 3:30 P. M., Miss Mildred Sellers, Superintendent.
Intermediate Epworth League at 7 P. M.
Prayer Service on Wednesday at 5 P. M.
Public cordially invited to all services.

Death Defying Hero.

New York, May 1—Heroes are still being born under stress of circumstances.
Patrolman Benjamin Nachmann appeared before Magistrate Bernard J. Douras in a prohibition case today and testified that he had drunk several hundred samples of hooch in his work of rounding up those who sought to continue "wet."
"I congratulate you on your bravery and bold defiance of death," said the magistrate.

Card of Thanks.

We feel deeply grateful to the many good people of Dillon who were so thoughtful and kind during our recent bereavement and our prayer is that God's richest blessings be the reward of each and everyone of them.
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Saleeby.

In an effort to reform hardened drunkards the police of McKee's Rocks, Pennsylvania, have imported six Mexican pine and bull-headed snakes. The reptiles are six feet in length and dangerous looking, but actually harmless. When a "drunk" is brought in he is given a berth with the snakes. Thus scared, he earns his release by promising to reform.

To produce the body of a murdered man in court as evidence, a Canadian Northwest Mounted Police officer "mushed" by dog team four hundred miles south to the nearest justice's court on the Slave River producing the body at the trial of the murderer who was captured deep in the northwest wilderness.

FINAL DISCHARGE NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Lloyd Thompson, administrator of the estate of Ellis Thompson, deceased has made application unto me for final discharge as administrator, and that Monday, June 6th at 10 o'clock in the forenoon has been appointed for the hearing of the said petition.
All persons holding claims against the said estate are requested to file them with the administrator on or before 10 o'clock in the forenoon of June the 6th or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
JOE CABELL DAVIS,
Judge of Probate,
5 5 4t. Dillon County.

CREDITOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as executor of the estate of Jasper Hayes, deceased, notice is hereby given that all persons holding claims against the estate are hereby notified to present same duly authenticated with the time provided by law or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
All persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned executor.
L. F. Johnson,
Executor.
4 28 3t.

Master's Sales.

There were two sales by the master at the court house last Monday. The first was in the case of Max Fass against Annie Hayes. This sale was for the foreclosure of a mortgage on two lots in the colored section known as "the Bottom." The lots were bid in by Joe P. Lane, attorney, for \$2000.00. The other sale was a foreclosure proceeding by T. W. Berry against W. C. Parham. The property sold was the two-story store building formerly occupied by Mr. Parham at 12th, which was bid in by J. A. B. LeGette for \$5,900.00.

WANT COLUMN

MR. FARMER—Use a numbered order book for writing your orders to merchants. It leaves you a permanent record and it is easy to check up your account with the merchant. A safe and economical way of handling your farm affairs. They can be carried in the vest pocket. The cost is small. For sale at The Herald Office.—5 5.

LOST—Sunday Evening Between Bucksawp church and Julius W. Bailey's home, a black broadcloth ladies coat with velvet top. Liberal reward for return to J. W. Bailey, Lake View, S. C., R. F. D. No. 3—4 14 tf.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS—Staford's superfine ribbons for Smith and Underwood typewriters. Herald Publishing Co.—3 24

NOTICE—I AM AGENT FOR THE Florence Steam Laundry and will receive and deliver all laundries as promptly as possible. Palace Market.

MR. FARMER—Use a numbered order book for writing your orders to merchants. It leaves you a permanent record and it is easy to check up your account with the merchant. A safe and economical way of handling your farm affairs. They can be carried in the vest pocket. The cost is small. For sale at The Herald Office.—5 5.

WANTED—Everybody to know that I now have a full line of machinery and that I am in a better position to give quick service than I have ever been. All work guaranteed. Electric Shoe Shop over Dillon Hotel, W. R. Summerall, Prop.—1 20 tf.

CROP AND CHATTEL MORTGAGES titles to real estate, mortgages real estate, bills of sale, planters contracts, rent liens, claim and delivery papers for sale at The Herald office.—3 24.

WANTED—COUNTRY PEOPLE TO TRY OUR 75c. MEALS. PALMETTO CAFE, NEXT TO HERALD OFFICE.—4t.

CROP AND CHATTEL MORTGAGES titles to real estate, mortgages real estate, bills of sale, planters contracts, rent liens, claim and delivery papers for sale at The Herald office.—3 24.

MONUMENTS—We are builders and erectors of high grade monuments. All work of the best material and fully guaranteed. Prices reasonable. See us before placing your order. Lumberton Marble Works, J. H. Floyd, Prop., Lumberton, N. C.—2 24 52t.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS—Staford's superfine ribbons for Smith and Underwood typewriters. Herald Publishing Co.—3 24

FOR SALE—100 Bushels of Golden Dent Seed Corn, \$2 per bushel in ear. Free from weevils. Best corn for late planting. H. C. Stanton, Dillon, S. C., R. 3—4 7 tf

CROP AND CHATTEL MORTGAGES titles to real estate, mortgages real estate, bills of sale, planters contracts, rent liens, claim and delivery papers for sale at The Herald office.—3 24.

WANTED—To save you money on your next winter's coal. Coal is bound to go higher in price and will be hard to get. With the railroad strike in prospect, it may be impossible to get it later at any price. We handle the very best grades of Domestic Coal. No slate, and deliver 2000 pounds to the ton. Place your order with us today. Phones 14, 38 or 145. W. E. Caldwell & Son—4 21 tf.

WANTED—A live agent for good Laundry, good commission. Write Sanitary Steam Laundry, J. C. Brittingham, Mgr., Hamlet, N. C.—4 28 4t

ROOM FOR RENT OVER THE DILLON Pharmacy, next to the Bank of Dillon. Apply to Morris Fass. 5 5 tf

MR. FARMER—Use a numbered order book for writing your orders to merchants. It leaves you a permanent record and it is easy to check up your account with the merchant. A safe and economical way of handling your farm affairs. They can be carried in the vest pocket. The cost is small. For sale at The Herald Office.—5 5.

FOR SALE—Brady Gasoline Filling pump, including tank and oil fixtures complete. Bargain for quick buyer. J. Earle Bethea.—5 5 2tp.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS—Staford's superfine ribbons for Smith and Underwood typewriters. Herald Publishing Co.—3 24

FINAL DISCHARGE NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Mrs. Hattie L. Bethea as administratrix with will annexed of the estate of L. K. Bethea, deceased, has made application unto me for final discharge as administrator, and that Thursday, May 19th at 10 o'clock in the forenoon has been appointed for the hearing of the said petition.
All persons holding claims against the said estate are requested to file them with the administratrix on or before 10 o'clock in the forenoon of May the 19th or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
JOE CABELL DAVIS,
Judge of Probate,
Dillon County.
4 28 4t.

BEALL KNOWS AUTO GENERATORS

See Him At Moore's Garage

TIP-TOP BREAD

You all remember the good old times when TIP-TOP bread was sold in town. You can get this same good, soft, fresh bread again at the Dillon Market. We get this bread fresh every morning except Sundays. Phone orders promptly delivered.

J. R. HATCH, Prop.

"THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR"

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THE Studebaker SPECIAL-SIX is distinguished as a high-quality five-passenger car at a remarkably low price—a car of notably fine appearance, finish, upholstery and equipment.

It gives plenty of room for the whole family, real comfort, and exceptionally easy-riding features for a car of such moderate wheelbase, light weight and economical operation.

Its thoroughbred appearance, its clean-cut, aristocratic lines, its comfort-giving cushions and easy springs—these are further advantages that make it known as "the ideal family car."

See this car—take a demonstration ride—and we'll rest our case with you.

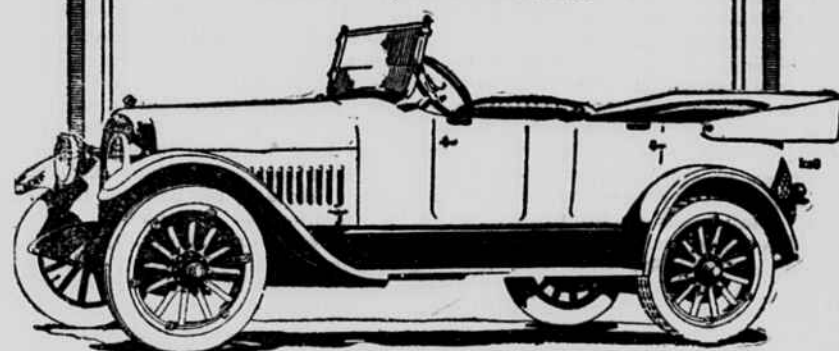
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